**Diversity Experience**

I grew up in Hanover, Massachusetts. The town was not very diverse at all, essentially being white suburbia. At Hanover High, we were 97% white. We had a couple Asian kids, and about two African American kids. I worked at the towns Office Max however, where it was a little bit more diverse. My co-workers name was Dennis, who was from the Philippines. He knew English, just not very well. He also had a thick accent. Dennis worked the truck, meaning he would stock things and also built furniture. I would always be working in the store before and after we opened or close. This meant I would always be working with Dennis. We built furniture and stocked the shelves together and even though there was trouble with communications we became friendly. I also had an Asian manager and the whole experience was a learning experience. I began to see people as just people instead of separate groups.